This is the living in the Divine Will: the Sun of the Divine Will, transforms the human will into Sun and acts within it as in Its own center. Jesus blesses these Writings.

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and I was doing as much as I could in order to fuse myself in It, to be able to embrace all and bring to my God, as one single act, the acts of all, which are all due to our Creator.

Now, while I was doing this, I saw Heaven open, and a Sun come out of It. I was wounded by Its rays, that penetrated deep into the depth of my soul Wounded by those rays, my soul converted into a sun.

Spreading its rays, this sun wounded that Sun from which it had been wounded.

And since I continued doing my acts for all in the Divine Will, these acts were overwhelmed by these rays and converted into divine acts. Diffusing within all and over all, they formed a net of light, such as to put order between Creator and creature.

I remained enchanted in seeing this.

My lovable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, in the middle of this Sun, told me:

"My daughter, see *how beautiful is the Sun of my Will! What power, what marvel!* As soon as the soul wants to fuse herself in It in order to embrace all, my Will, turning into Sun, wounds the soul and forms another Sun in her.

And as she forms her acts in It, she forms Its rays to wound the Sun of the Supreme Will. And overwhelming all into this light, she loves, glorifies, satisfies her Creator for all. And what is more,

- not with human love, glory and satisfaction,
- but with love and glory of Divine Will, because the Sun of my Will has operated in her.

Do you see what it means to do acts in my Will? This is the living in my Will: "The Sun of my Will transforms the human will into Sun and acts within it as in Its own center."

Then, afterwards, my sweet Jesus went on taking <u>all the books written on His Divine Will.</u>
He united them together, then He pressed them to His Heart, and with unspeakable tenderness,

He added: "I bless these writings from my Heart. I bless each word.

I bless the effects and the value they contain. These writings are part of Myself."

Then He called the Angels, who prostrated themselves, their faces to the ground, to pray. And since two fathers were there present, who were supposed to see the writings, *Jesus told the Angels* to touch their foreheads in order to impress in them the Holy Spirit, -so as to infuse in them the Light

in order to make the comprehend the Truths and the Good which are in these writings.

The Angels executed this. And Jesus, blessing us all, disappeared.